JULY
No.18

PLASTIC MAN

10¢

GOES BACK TO
THE FARM
BUT
NOT FOR A REST!

JULY
No.18

QUALITY COMICS
I.C.D.
7

PLASTIC MAN

10¢

GOES BACK TO THE FARM *BUT* NOT FOR A REST!

Famous BANNER FIREWORKS!

ZIP! BOOM! BANG!

OH-Boy!

OVER 1000 PIECES—ONLY $4.95

Retail Value $13.25

BUZZ BOMBS • BLOCK BUSTERS • ZIG ZAG WHISTLES • FLASHLIGHT KRACKERS • JAP POP-BOTTLE SKY ROCKETS • SIREN AERIAL BOMBS

All your old favorites and several new items—to make a total of more than 1000 pieces. Every piece a thrill combination of noise and beauty.

No. 1- SPECIAL $13.25 ASSORTMENT—OVER 1000 PIECES OF NOISE and BEAUTY—Only $4.95

Other items in this giant assortment include Electric Cannon Salutes that will really rock you—Zig Zag Musical Salutes, Black Snakes, Cherry Bombs (good old-fashioned kind) . . . White Mule that really kicks, Silver and Gold Fountains, Silver Rain Torch, a beautiful piece—Battle in Clouds (up to 16 reports) —3 Shot Repeating Aerial Bombs, 2 Shot Repeating Aerial Flash Bombs—Cone Fire of Red, White and Blue Display—Large Triangle Wheels, Sky Rockets that end in a majestic display of Red, White and Blue Stars—Zebra Flash Krackers—10 Ball Roman Candles—Comet Star Shells, the most beautiful night display ever offered and Sparklers for the little tots. Remember you get over 1000 pieces in all with a retail value of $13.25 for only $4.95.

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This assortment will give you plenty of noise and action. Selected and especially made up for boys who want to get a kick out of every last piece. You'll get those extra loud Electric Cannon Salutes—2 and 3 Shot Repeating Aerial Bombs—Block Busters—Red Devils—Flash Salutes—Zig-Zag Musical Salutes—Flashlight Crackers—and many others. More than 1800 pieces—all for only $4.95.

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THE MOST BEAUTIFUL NIGHT DISPLAY OFFERED

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BIG NEW CATALOG IN COLOR FREE!

Quick Action ORDER BLANK!

BANNER FIREWORKS MFG. CO., Inc. Dept. 164
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Enclosed find_____$ for which ship me_____
Big Combination offers as checked below.

( ) No. 1 Big Deluxe Assortment_____$4.95
( ) No. 2 Giant Kracker Assortment____$4.95
( ) No. 3 Family Lawn Display_____$4.95

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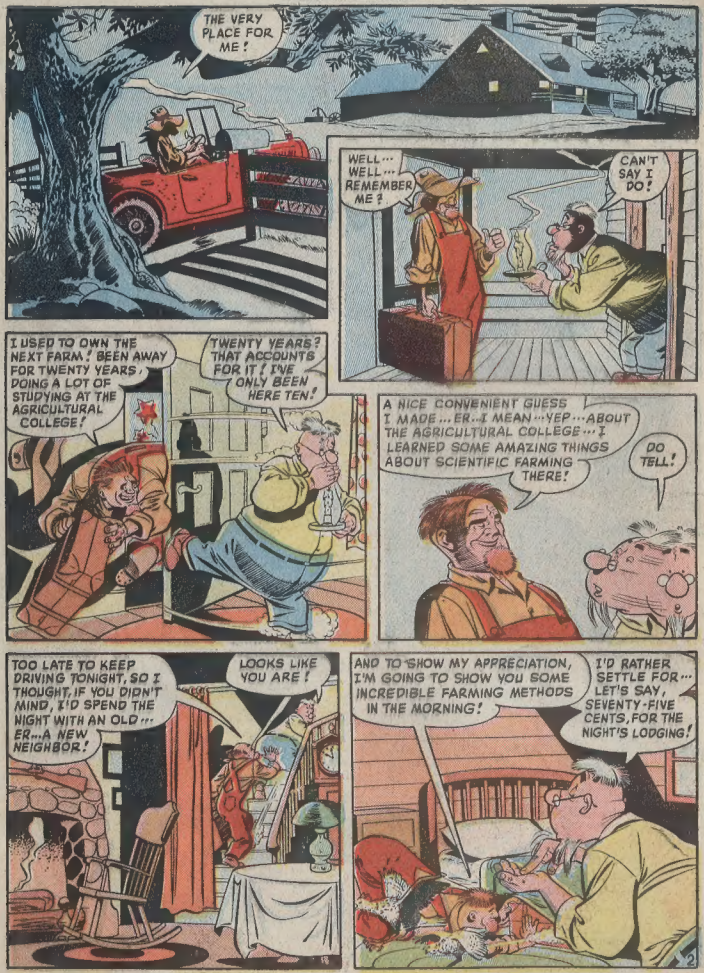
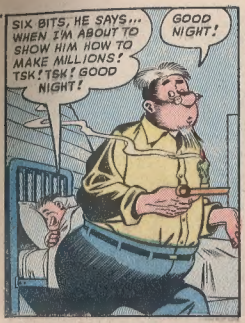
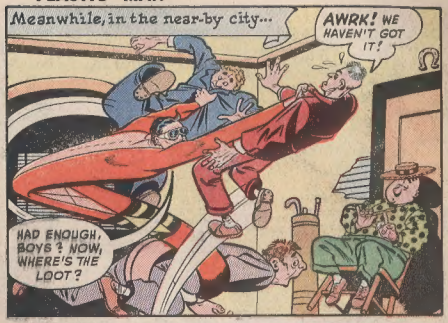
BANNER FIREWORKS MFG. CO., Inc. Dept. 164 446 CAPISTRANO TOLEDO 12, OHIO

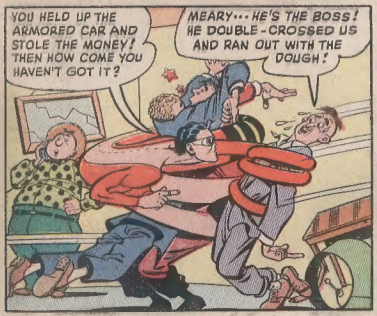
PLASTIC MAN, July, 1949, No. 18. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Executive Offices, 378 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager. George E. Brenner, Editor. Entered as 2nd class matter Nov. 21, 1945 at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Copyright 1949 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U. S. A.

PLASTIC MAN
HAW! HAW! I ALWAYS SAID I'D PLOW YOU UNDER SOMEDAY, PLASTIC MAN!
WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT YOU HARVEST!
E
N
2
W

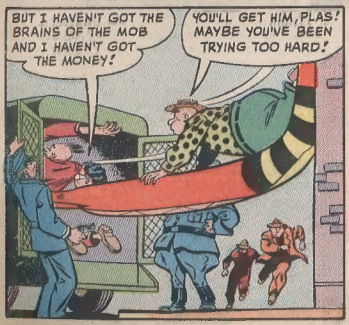

THE VERY PLACE FOR ME!
WELL... WELL... REMEMBER ME?
CAN'T SAY I DO!
I USED TO OWN THE NEXT FARM! BEEN AWAY FOR TWENTY YEARS, DOING A LOT OF STUDYING AT THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE!
TWENTY YEARS? THAT ACCOUNTS FOR IT! I'VE ONLY BEEN HERE TEN!
A NICE CONVENIENT GUESS I MADE... ER... I MEAN... YEP... ABOUT THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE... I LEARNED SOME AMAZING THINGS ABOUT SCIENTIFIC FARMING THERE!
DO TELL!
TOO LATE TO KEEP DRIVING TONIGHT, SO I THOUGHT, IF YOU DIDN'T MIND, I'D SPEND THE NIGHT WITH AN OLD... ER... A NEW NEIGHBOR!
LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE!
AND TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION, I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU SOME INCREDIBLE FARMING METHODS IN THE MORNING!
I'D RATHER SETTLE FOR... LET'S SAY, SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS, FOR THE NIGHT'S LODGING!

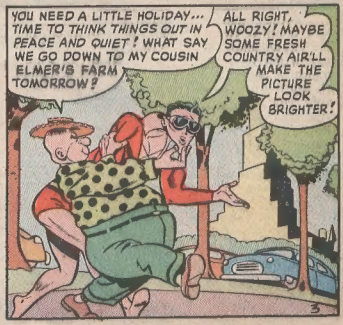

SIX BITS, HE SAYS... WHEN I'M ABOUT TO SHOW HIM HOW TO MAKE MILLIONS! TSK! TSK! GOOD NIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT!

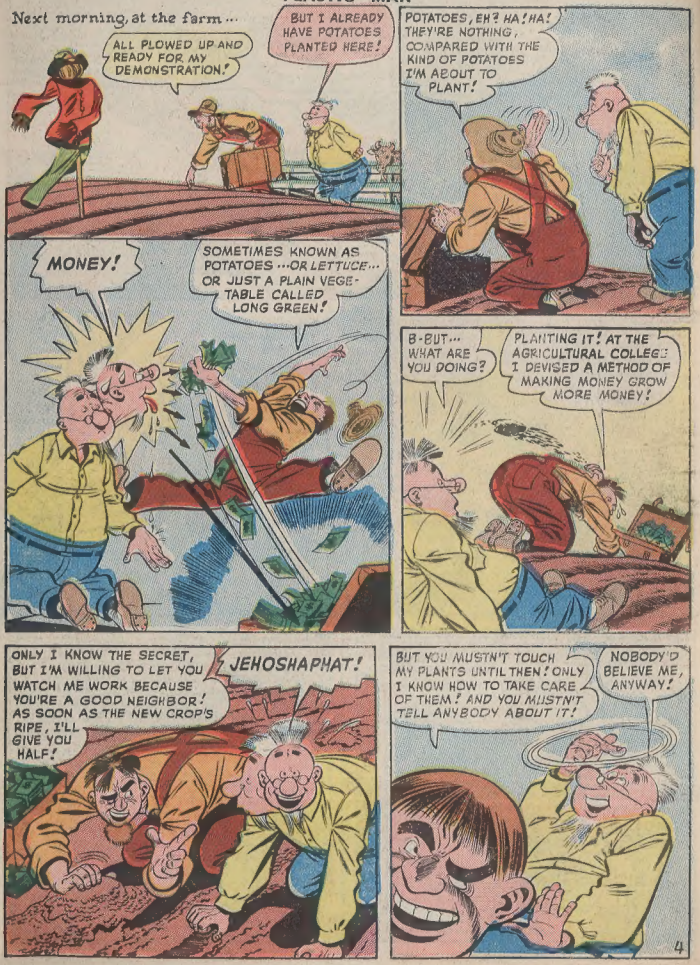

Meanwhile, in the near-by city...
AWRK! WE HAVEN'T GOT IT!
HAD ENOUGH, BOYS? NOW, WHERE'S THE LOOT?

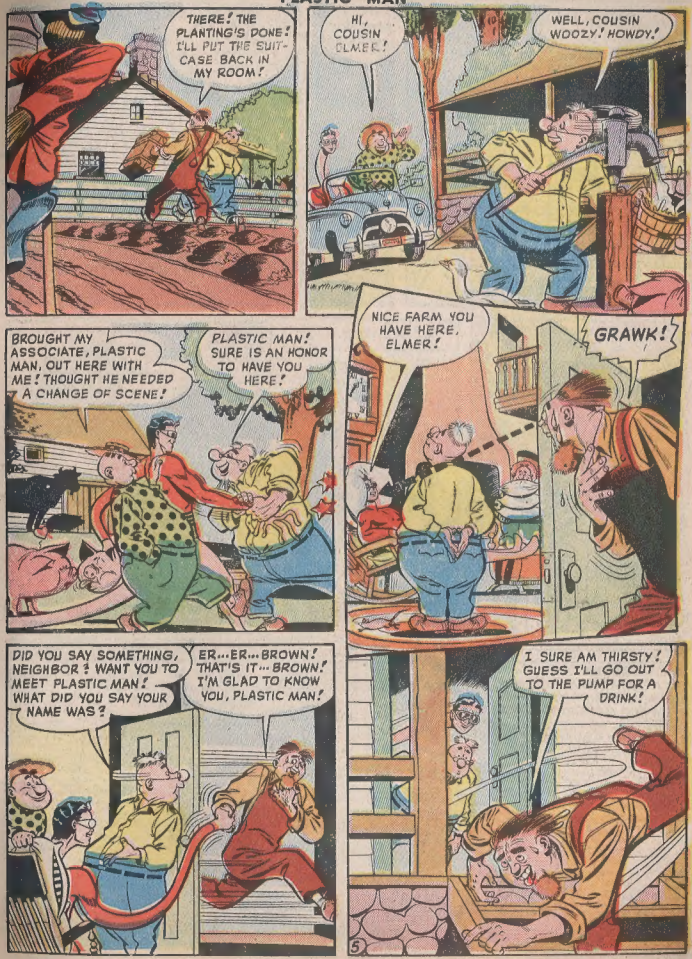

YOU HELD UP THE ARMORED CAR AND STOLE THE MONEY! THEN HOW COME YOU HAVEN'T GOT IT?
MEARY... HE'S THE BOSS! HE DOUBLE-CROSSED US AND RAN OUT WITH THE DOUGH!

SO THAT'S WHY MEARY ISN'T HERE!
OH, WELL... YOU'VE GOT THE REST OF THE MOB, PLAS!


BUT I HAVEN'T GOT THE BRAINS OF THE MOB AND I HAVEN'T GOT THE MONEY!
YOU'LL GET HIM, PLAS! MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TOO HARD!


YOU NEED A LITTLE HOLIDAY... TIME TO THINK THINGS OUT IN PEACE AND QUIET! WHAT SAY WE GO DOWN TO MY COUSIN ELMER'S FARM TOMORROW?
ALL RIGHT, WOOZY! MAYBE SOME FRESH COUNTRY AIR'LL MAKE THE PICTURE LOOK BRIGHTER!
3


Next morning, at the farm...
ALL PLOWED UP AND READY FOR MY DEMONSTRATION!
BUT I ALREADY HAVE POTATOES PLANTED HERE!
POTATOES, EH? HA! HA! THEY'RE NOTHING, COMPARED WITH THE KIND OF POTATOES I'M ABOUT TO PLANT!
MONEY!
SOMETIMES KNOWN AS POTATOES ...OR LETTUCE... OR JUST A PLAIN VEGETABLE CALLED LONG GREEN!
B-BUT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PLANTING IT! AT THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE I DEVISED A METHOD OF MAKING MONEY GROW MORE MONEY!
ONLY I KNOW THE SECRET, BUT I'M WILLING TO LET YOU WATCH ME WORK BECAUSE YOU'RE A GOOD NEIGHBOR! AS SOON AS THE NEW CROP'S RIPE, I'LL GIVE YOU HALF!
JEHOSHAPHAT!
BUT YOU MUSTN'T TOUCH MY PLANTS UNTIL THEN! ONLY I KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF THEM! AND YOU MUSTN'T TELL ANYBODY ABOUT IT!
NOBODY'D BELIEVE ME, ANYWAY!

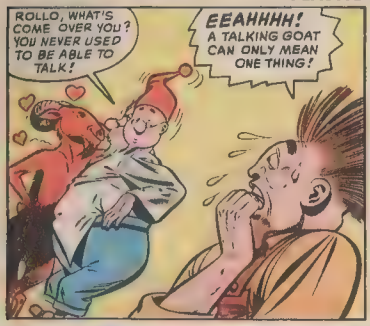

THERE! THE PLANTING'S DONE! I'LL PUT THE SUIT-CASE BACK IN MY ROOM!
HI, COUSIN ELMER!
WELL, COUSIN WOOZY! HOWDY!
BROUGHT MY ASSOCIATE, PLASTIC MAN, OUT HERE WITH ME! THOUGHT HE NEEDED A CHANGE OF SCENE!
PLASTIC MAN! SURE IS AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU HERE!
NICE FARM YOU HAVE HERE, ELMER!
GRAWK!
DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, NEIGHBOR? WANT YOU TO MEET PLASTIC MAN! WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?
ER...ER...BROWN! THAT'S IT...BROWN! I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU, PLASTIC MAN!
I SURE AM THIRSTY! GUESS I'LL GO OUT TO THE PUMP FOR A DRINK!

YOUR FRIEND SEEMS A LITTLE NERVOUS!
YEP! HE'S GOT SOME IMPORTANT THINGS ON HIS MIND!
Later...
YOU HAD THE RIGHT IDEA, WOOZY! THIS IS THE LIFE!
OF ALL THE PLACES IN THE WORLD, I HADDA PICK ONE WHERE PLASTIC MAN WAS GONNA COME VISITING!
That evening...
CIGARS?
BOFECTOS! MMM! NICE BRAND!
AW, THEY'RE ONLY TWO BUCKS APIECE...ER...I MEAN, A FRIEND GETS THEM FOR ME WHOLESALE! THEY'RE PRETTY CHEAP THAT WAY! DO HAVE ONE!
HMM! NO THANKS! I DON'T WANT TO ACQUIRE ANY EXPENSIVE HABITS FROM YOU GENTLEMEN FARMERS!
WHAT I ALWAYS SAY IS, WHAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE COUNTRY IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE FARMER!

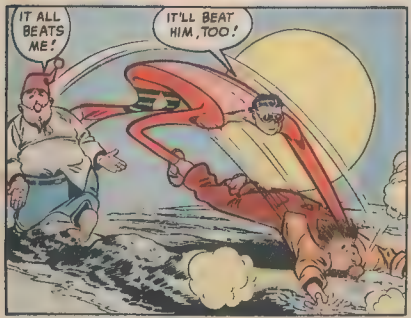
THIS COUNTRY AIR SURE GETS YOU! GUESS I'LL TURN IN!
GOOD IDEA, PLASTIC MAN! NOTHING LIKE GOING TO BED EARLY TO KEEP YOU HEALTHY!
IF PLASTIC MAN DOES IT, I GUESS I CAN TRY HITTING THE SACK EARLY ONCE MYSELF! GOOD NIGHT!
IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR ME TO TURN IN, TOO!
THAT WAS A BREAK ... ALL OF THEM GOING TO BED EARLY! IT GIVES ME PLENTY OF TIME TO WORK!
HOPE I CAN FIND ALL THE DOUGH!
SOUNDS LIKE A SPADE HITTING ROCK!
CLUNK!
AN ODD TIME TO BE WORKING ... EVEN FOR A FARMER, I'D SAY!

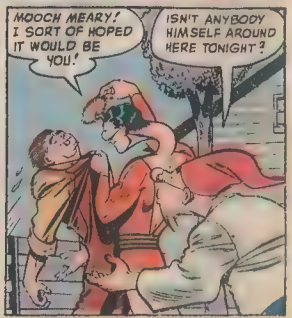
DOGGONE IT! I FORGOT TO PUT THE G[illegible] IN!
NOW, WHERE IS THAT CRIT[illegible]
GULP! OH, IT'S YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS HOUR?
SHHH! PLANTED MONEY REQUIRES SPECIAL ATTENTION! I'VE GOT TO DIG IT UP EVERY NIGHT AND GIVE IT A CERTAIN CH[illegible]CAL TREATMENT, THEN PUT IT BACK!
OH! WELL··· I G[illegible] TO FIND ROLLO, THE [illegible]OAT, AND PUT HIM IN THE BARN! AH··· THERE HE IS!
NEVER MIND THE GOAT! GIVE ME A HAND HERE! IT'S IMPORTANT TO GET ALL THE PLANTS DUG UP FAST!
ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T LIKE TO WORK NIGHTS··· EVEN FOR PLANTS LIKE THESE!
ATTABOY, ELMER! GET IT OUT AND PUT IT IN A PILE!
BETWEEN US WE'LL BE THROUGH WITH THE JOB IN NO TIME!

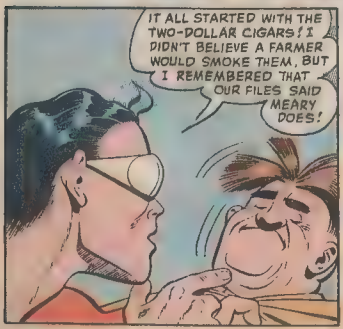
YAWP!
ROLLO, YOU HADN'T OUGHTA DONE THAT! GOSH, YOU'RE A STRANGE COLOR TONIGHT! YOU MUST'VE BEEN EATING SOME RED PEPPERS!
WAIT'LL YOU SEE HIS COLOR WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM!
NO!
I'M GONNA MAKE GOATBURGER OUTTA HIM!
NEVER! NOT ROLLO!
BAM!
YIPE!
GOSH, ROLLO... YOU SHOULDN'T DO THINGS THAT GET ME INTO SITUATIONS LIKE THIS!
FORGET IT, ELMER... YOU DID FINE! THAT WAS A BEAUTIFUL LEFT TO THE MIDRIFF!

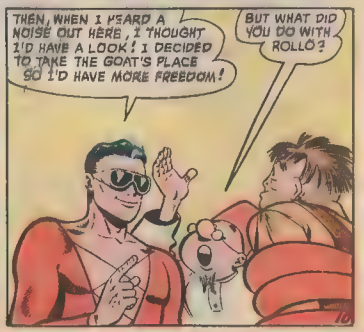

ROLLO, WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? YOU NEVER USED TO BE ABLE TO TALK!
EEAHHHH! A TALKING GOAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING!

PLASTIC MAN!
WERE YOU CALLING ME?


IT ALL BEATS ME!
IT'LL BEAT HIM, TOO!

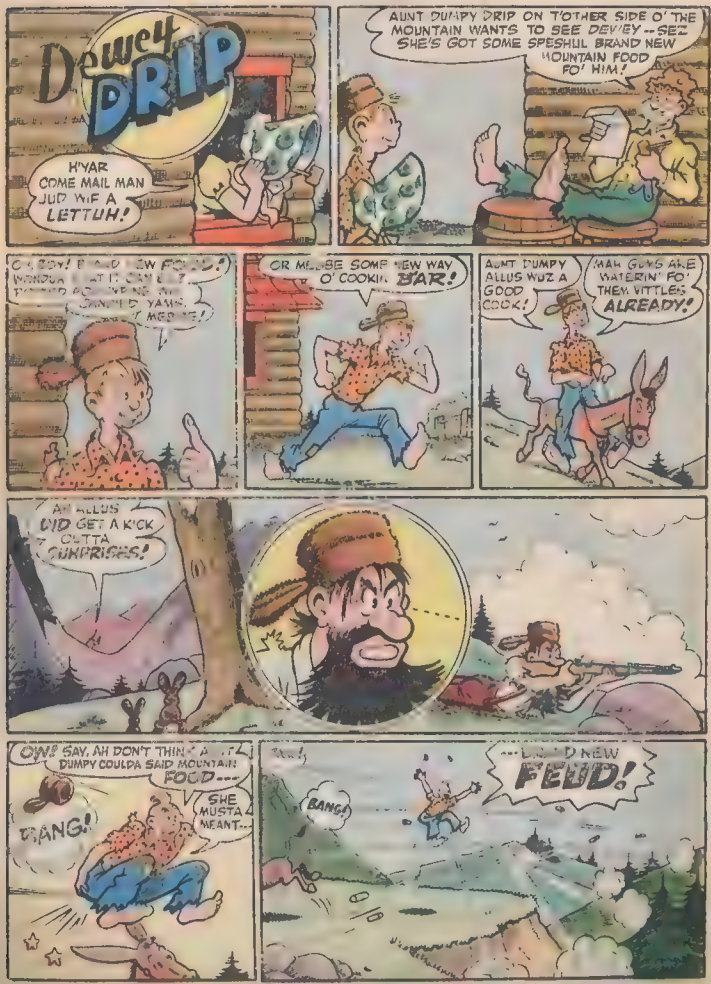

MOOCH MEARY! I SORT OF HOPED IT WOULD BE YOU!
ISN'T ANYBODY HIMSELF AROUND HERE TONIGHT?


IT ALL STARTED WITH THE TWO-DOLLAR CIGARS! I DIDN'T BELIEVE A FARMER WOULD SMOKE THEM, BUT I REMEMBERED THAT OUR FILES SAID MEARY DOES!

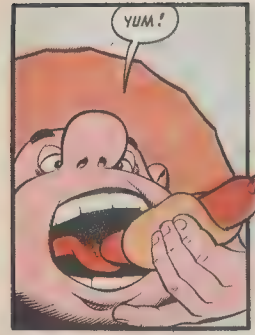

THEN, WHEN I HEARD A NOISE OUT HERE, I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A LOOK! I DECIDED TO TAKE THE GOAT'S PLACE SO I'D HAVE MORE FREEDOM!
BUT WHAT DID YOU DO WITH ROLLO?

I PUT HIM IN MY ROOM THROUGH THE WINDOW!
At that moment..
BZZZZ! BR-R-R! 'SGETTING COLD!
CHOMP CHOMP
HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? GIMME THAT BLANKET! ULP! IT'S A GOAT!
GULP! MAYBE HE ISN'T USED TO BEING SPOKEN TO IN THAT TONE!
SNORRR?!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
GANGWAY! A DANGEROUS BEAST'S LOOSE!

YUPE!
SORRY, MEARY... I FORGOT I WAS HOLDING YOU!
TO THINK OF ALL I'M GOING THROUGH... JUST BECAUSE I WANTED TO HIDE SOME SWAG FROM MY MOB AND THE COPS!
BETTER STILL, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE PULLED THAT HOLD-UP IN THE FIRST PLACE!
OOF!
NOW, ROLLO... CALM DOWN!
HMM... IF A GUY COULD GROW THIS KIND OF CABBAGE!
SNORT!
HOLD IT, ROLLO... HE'S ON OUR SIDE!
SURE, PLAS... YOU KNOW ME! I WASN'T EVEN GONNA TOUCH IT... I WAS JUST LOOKING...
JUST IN TIME! THIS STUFF'S BEGINNING TO GET MY GOAT!
YEAH... AND TO THINK WE CAME OUT HERE FOR SOME PEACE AND QUIET!
WE DID BETTER THAN THAT... BY NABBING THE CROOK WHO GAVE US THE TROUBLES THAT MADE THIS VACATION NECESSARY!
ULP!
BAAAH!

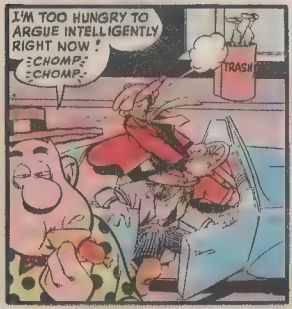

Dewey DRIP
H'YAR COME MAIL MAN JUD WIF A LETTUH!
AUNT DUMPY DRIP ON T'OTHER SIDE O' THE MOUNTAIN WANTS TO SEE DEWEY--SEZ SHE'S GOT SOME SPESHUL BRAND NEW MOUNTAIN FOOD FO' HIM!
OR MEBBE SOME NEW WAY O' COOKIN BAR!
AUNT DUMPY ALLUS WUZ A GOOD COOK!
MAH GUYS AH-E WATERIN' FO' THEM VITTLES ALREADY!
AH ALLUS DID GET A KICK OUTTA SURPRISES!
OW! SAY, AH DON'T THINK DUMPY COULDA SAID MOUNTAIN FOOD---
SHE MUSTA MEANT--
BANG!
BANG!
FEUD!

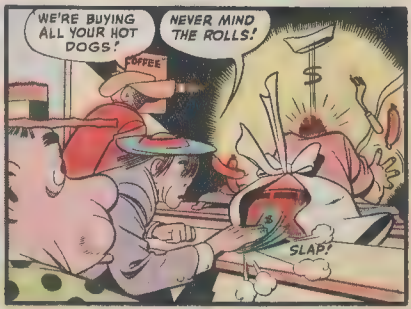
WOOZY
GRRR!
MRMPF! YOU CANNIBAL, YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
I'M PLENTY HUNGRY, BUT HOW Y'GONNA EAT ON ONE DIME?
Ultra Cafe MENU
5.00
2.50
3.00
3.50
2.75
CLICK! CLICK!
AH! THE VERY THING!
GIANT HOT DOG!
10¢
10¢
FIRST SALE TODAY! MAYBE YOU'LL BRING ME LUCK!
HMM!
COFEEE 5¢

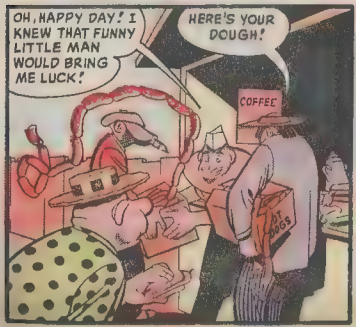

YUM!

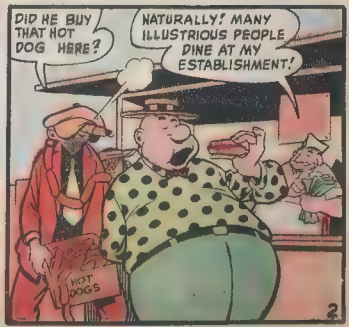
OUCH! MY TOOTH! IT FEELS LIKE I BIT INTO A PIECE OF STONE!
CRACK!

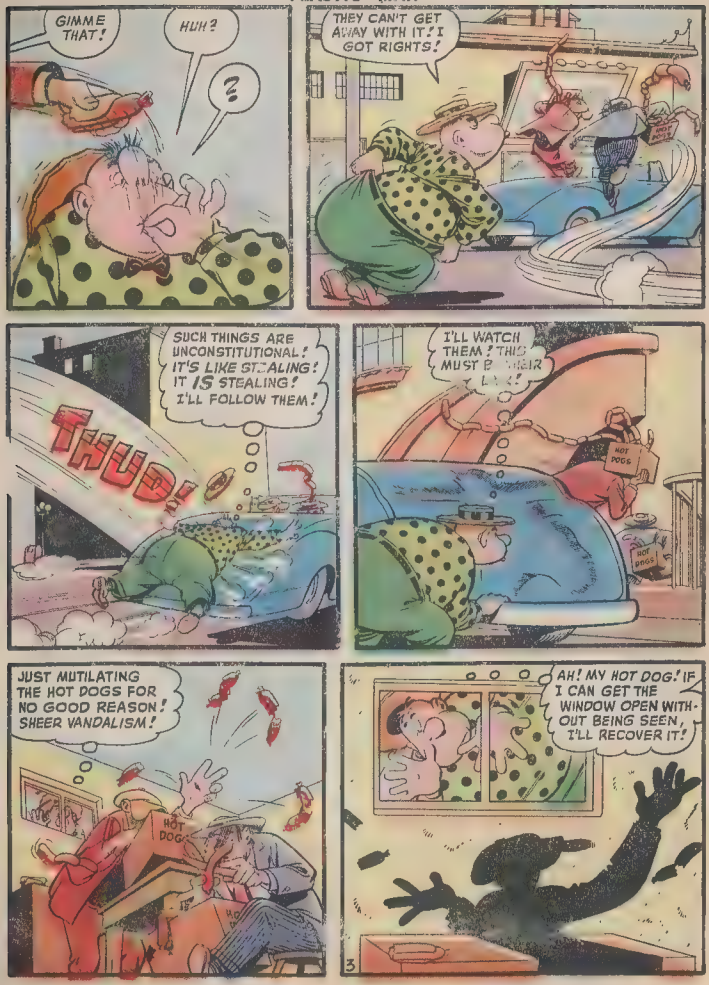
SURE ENOUGH! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! OH, WELL... I'LL COMPLAIN AFTER I FINISH EATING!


I'M TOO HUNGRY TO ARGUE INTELLIGENTLY RIGHT NOW!
CHOMP-
CHOMP-
TRASH

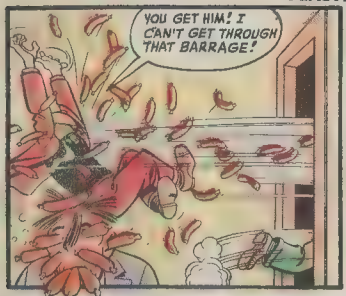

WE'RE BUYING ALL YOUR HOT DOGS!
NEVER MIND THE ROLLS!
COFFEE
SLAP!

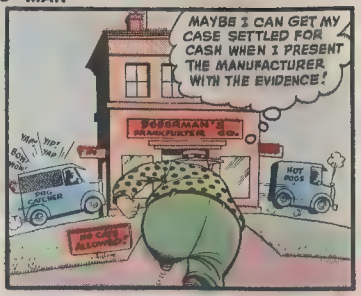

OH, HAPPY DAY! I KNEW THAT FUNNY LITTLE MAN WOULD BRING ME LUCK!
HERE'S YOUR DOUGH!
COFFEE
HOT DOGS

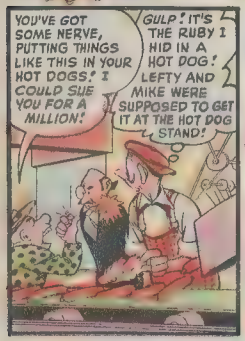

DID HE BUY THAT HOT DOG HERE?
NATURALLY! MANY ILLUSTRIOUS PEOPLE DINE AT MY ESTABLISHMENT!
HOT DOGS


GIMME THAT!
HUH?
?
THEY CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I GOT RIGHTS!
SUCH THINGS ARE UNCONSTITUTIONAL! IT'S LIKE STEALING! IT IS STEALING! I'LL FOLLOW THEM!
THUD!
I'LL WATCH THEM! THIS MUST BE THEIR LAIR!
HOT DOGS
HOT DOGS
JUST MUTILATING THE HOT DOGS FOR NO GOOD REASON! SHEER VANDALISM!
HOT DOGS
AH! MY HOT DOG! IF I CAN GET THE WINDOW OPEN WITHOUT BEING SEEN, I'LL RECOVER IT!
3

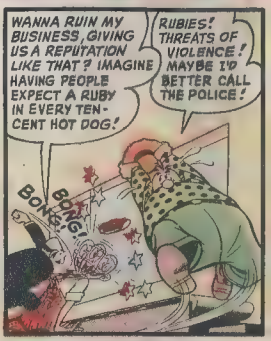
LOOK! HE'S AFTER HIS HOT DOG!
NO YOU DON'T!
HE MUST KNOW SOMETHING! OPEN HIS HOT DOG!
NOTHING HERE!
THEN I'LL JUST BELT HIM ONE FOR SNOOPING!
WHOMP!
THE STONE! IT WAS IN HIS POCKET!
YOU CAN'T HAVE IT! I'LL NEED IT AS EVIDENCE WHEN I SUE THE HOT DOG MANUFACTURER FOR PUTTING FOREIGN PARTICLES IN HIS PRODUCT!
HOT DOGS
I'M A HARD MAN WHEN AROUSED!
GET HIM!
PLOP!
HOT DOGS
4

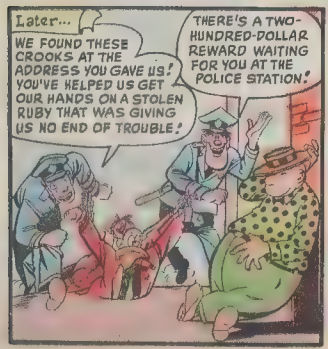

YOU GET HIM! I CAN'T GET THROUGH THAT BARRAGE!

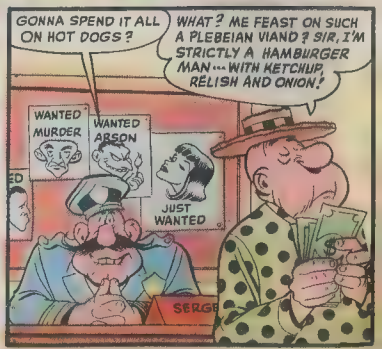

MAYBE I CAN GET MY CASE SETTLED FOR CASH WHEN I PRESENT THE MANUFACTURER WITH THE EVIDENCE!
BOSSMAN'S FRANKFURTER CO.
HOT DOGS
NO CARS ALLOWED!


YOU'VE GOT SOME NERVE, PUTTING THINGS LIKE THIS IN YOUR HOT DOGS! I COULD SUE YOU FOR A MILLION!
GULP! IT'S THE RUBY I HID IN A HOT DOG! LEFTY AND MIKE WERE SUPPOSED TO GET IT AT THE HOT DOG STAND!

HAND OVER THAT RUBY IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE! I PUT IT IN THE HOT DOG!
YOU WHAT?


WANNA RUIN MY BUSINESS, GIVING US A REPUTATION LIKE THAT? IMAGINE HAVING PEOPLE EXPECT A RUBY IN EVERY TEN-CENT HOT DOG!
RUBIES! THREATS OF VIOLENCE! MAYBE I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!
BONG BONG


Later...
WE FOUND THESE CROOKS AT THE ADDRESS YOU GAVE US! YOU'VE HELPED US GET OUR HANDS ON A STOLEN RUBY THAT WAS GIVING US NO END OF TROUBLE!
THERE'S A TWO-HUNDRED-DOLLAR REWARD WAITING FOR YOU AT THE POLICE STATION!


GONNA SPEND IT ALL ON HOT DOGS?
WHAT? ME FEAST ON SUCH A PLEBEIAN VIAND? SIR, I'M STRICTLY A HAMBURGER MAN... WITH KETCHUP, RELISH AND ONION!
WANTED MURDER
WANTED ARSON
JUST WANTED

TAT TAT TAT TAT
WANTED
SLAP-HAPPY PAPPY
DED-NOT ALIVE
WOW!... DUCK, ZEB!
MISERABLE JOE MANGLES ENNYONE HE CATCHES HAPPY! AN' GULPE... TODAY IS SLAP HAPPY PAPPY'S HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
HEERED YUH WUZ CELEBRATIN' A HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SKONK! AH CAIN'T STAND ENNYONE WHO'S HAPPY--WHICH IS YOU!
GO AHEAD AN' MANGLE ME!
THAR YUH ARE, YUH WEASEL!
?
SNEAK OFF FROM WORK, WILL YUH? I'LL SHOW YUH!
NO, MAMMY! DON'T!
P-PLEASE, JOE, PUT ME OUT'N MY MISERY!
NOT ME!
BONG BONG
BONG BONG BONG
ENNYONE THAT MIZZERBLE D'SERVES T'LIVE -- AN' SUFFER MORE!
ET WORKED! WE MADE HIM THINK YO' WUZ UNHAPPY!
HEE-HEE! WE SHORE DID! HE WOULDA MASHED ME PLENTY IF YUH HADN'T COME T' TH' RESCUE!

Accept No Substitute

DOCTOR BORG drew a sheet over the still form on his laboratory table and turned to greet the squat man who approached. "You're just in time to witness the finish of my work, Lucky," he said smoothly.

"It's about time you came up with something on my dough." Lucky grunted. He struck a match on the under side of the table and applied its flame to his long cigar.

"Put that out." Borg ordered sharply. "Do you want to blow us sky-high? This laboratory is saturated with volatile solvents."

"Say," Lucky growled, dropping the match to the floor quickly and chewing on the unlighted cigar, "who do you think you're ordering around? I'm just the guy who kept you from doing a stretch for selling government formulas."

"Don't think I don't remember it," the Doctor muttered, his eyes taking on a blue iciness. "I'll show those fools who caused my disgrace. You'll understand when you see what I've done."

"O K.." rasped Lucky. "trot it out I want to get out of this dump The air's giving me a headache. Besides, I got some of the boys waiting downtown. We got a job lined up for midnight"

When the thin, grizzled scientist turned to the table and jerked the sheet away, Lucky's eyes bulged and his cigar sagged limply from his gaping mouth He stared in disbelief at the crimson-clad figure on the table

"It's Plastic Man," he gasped. "How did you ever put the chill on him?"

Doctor Borg smiled at Lucky's amazement. "I'm flattered by your reaction," he said. "This is my own version of Plastic Man . . . in other words, a synthetic copy of the original."

"What did you go and do that for?" Lucky asked. "One Plastic Man is bad enough. With two of them chasing us we won't be able to make a living."

The Doctor's smile grew broader. "This Plastic Man will obey me alone," he said. "We can use him to our own advantage and at the same time discredit our common enemy."

"I get you," Lucky said admiringly, his mind leaping to the possibilities. "We make this dummy of yours pull jobs and Plastic Man get blamed for it."

"Exactly," Doctor Borg replied. "Before we're through Plastic Man won't be able to show his rubbery face in any town in this country."

"Sorry to disappoint you, gentlemen," a good-natured voice announced, "but I doubt if you will be besmirching my fair name while you're in the State Prison."

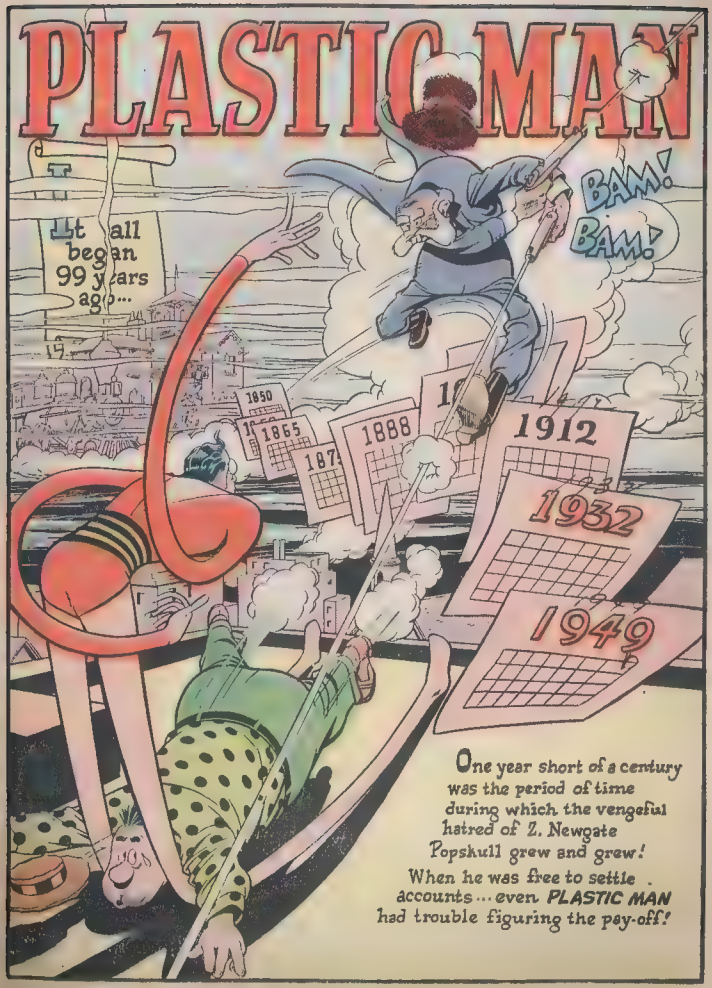
The Doctor and Lucky stood frozen as the figure on the table sat up and whipped two tentacle-like arms about them. "It's the real Plastic Man, you dope," Lucky choked.

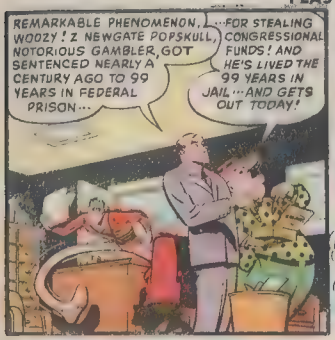
"In the flesh . . . er . . . plastic," the flexible one said lightly. "You see, I've been on Doctor Borg's trail ever since he evaded arrest for his treasonable crimes.

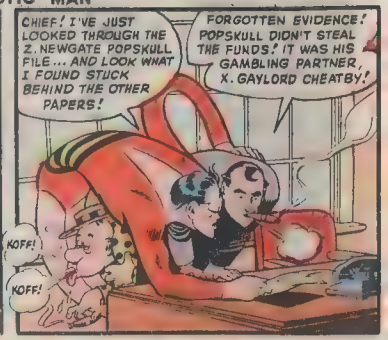
"By keeping close check on large chemical shipments," Plastic Man went on, "I finally located him . I knew sooner or later he would open another laboratory. Plastics are all he knows."

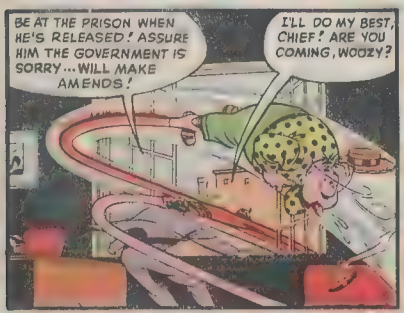
"What did you do with my synthetic Plastic Man?" Doctor Borg demanded.

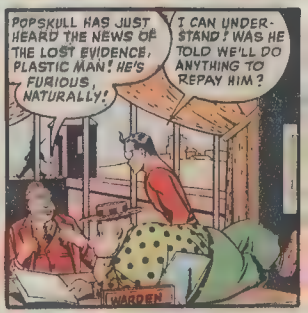
"He's in your storage closet, tied into knots," Plas answered. "I had to prove that imitations are not as good as the original product."


PLASTIC MAN
It all began 99 years ago...
BAM!
BAM!
1850
1865
1888
1912
1932
1949
One year short of a century was the period of time during which the vengeful hatred of Z. Newgate Popskull grew and grew!
When he was free to settle accounts... even PLASTIC MAN had trouble figuring the pay-off!

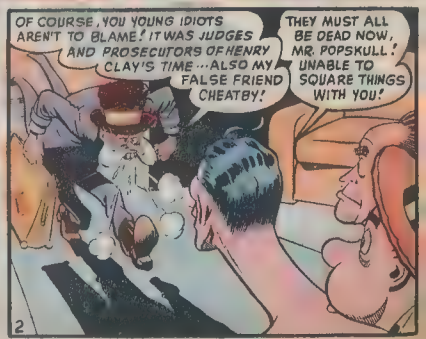

REMARKABLE PHENOMENON, WOOZY! Z NEWGATE POPSKULL, NOTORIOUS GAMBLER, GOT SENTENCED NEARLY A CENTURY AGO TO 99 YEARS IN FEDERAL PRISON...
...FOR STEALING CONGRESSIONAL FUNDS! AND HE'S LIVED THE 99 YEARS IN JAIL...AND GETS OUT TODAY!

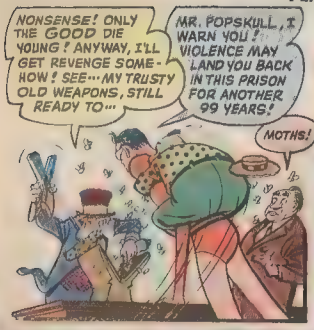

CHIEF! I'VE JUST LOOKED THROUGH THE Z. NEWGATE POPSKULL FILE... AND LOOK WHAT I FOUND STUCK BEHIND THE OTHER PAPERS!
FORGOTTEN EVIDENCE! POPSKULL DIDN'T STEAL THE FUNDS! IT WAS HIS GAMBLING PARTNER, X. GAYLORD CHEATBY!
KOFF!
KOFF!

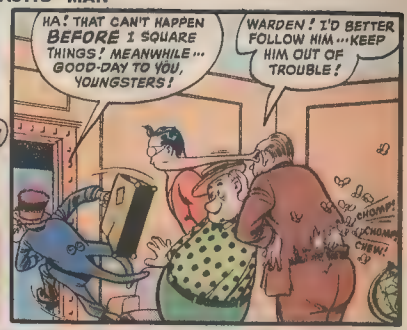

BE AT THE PRISON WHEN HE'S RELEASED! ASSURE HIM THE GOVERNMENT IS SORRY...WILL MAKE AMENDS!
I'LL DO MY BEST, CHIEF! ARE YOU COMING, WOOZY?

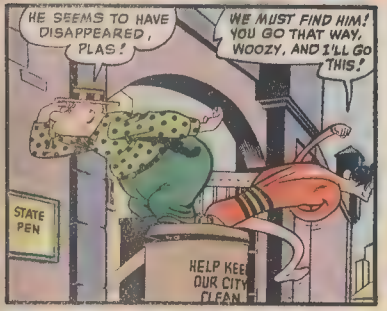

POPSKULL HAS JUST HEARD THE NEWS OF THE LOST EVIDENCE, PLASTIC MAN! HE'S FURIOUS, NATURALLY!
I CAN UNDERSTAND! WAS HE TOLD WE'LL DO ANYTHING TO REPAY HIM?
WARDEN

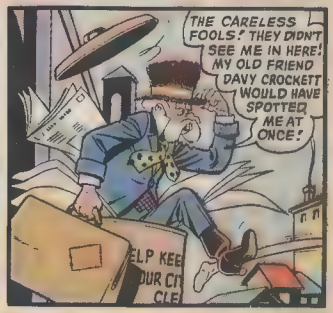
HE REFUSES SUCH OFFERS! WON'T EVEN WEAR THE NEW SUIT WE OFFERED...IS DRESSING IN THE CLOTHES HE HAD 99 YEARS AGO!
MAKE AMENDS, HA? REPAY ME, HA? HOW CAN I BE REPAID FOR THE 99 YEARS I SERVED IN THIS MOST UNINTERESTING COOP?
WARDEN


OF COURSE, YOU YOUNG IDIOTS AREN'T TO BLAME! IT WAS JUDGES AND PROSECUTORS OF HENRY CLAY'S TIME...ALSO MY FALSE FRIEND CHEATBY!
THEY MUST ALL BE DEAD NOW, MR. POPSKULL! UNABLE TO SQUARE THINGS WITH YOU!
2

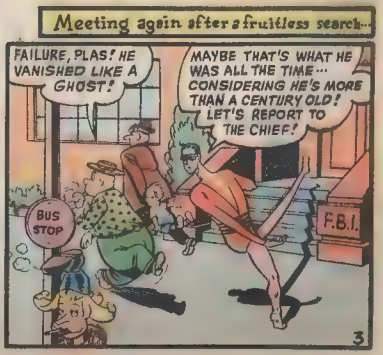

NONSENSE! ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG! ANYWAY, I'LL GET REVENGE SOMEHOW! SEE··· MY TRUSTY OLD WEAPONS, STILL READY TO···
MR. POPSKULL, I WARN YOU! VIOLENCE MAY LAND YOU BACK IN THIS PRISON FOR ANOTHER 99 YEARS!
MOTHS!

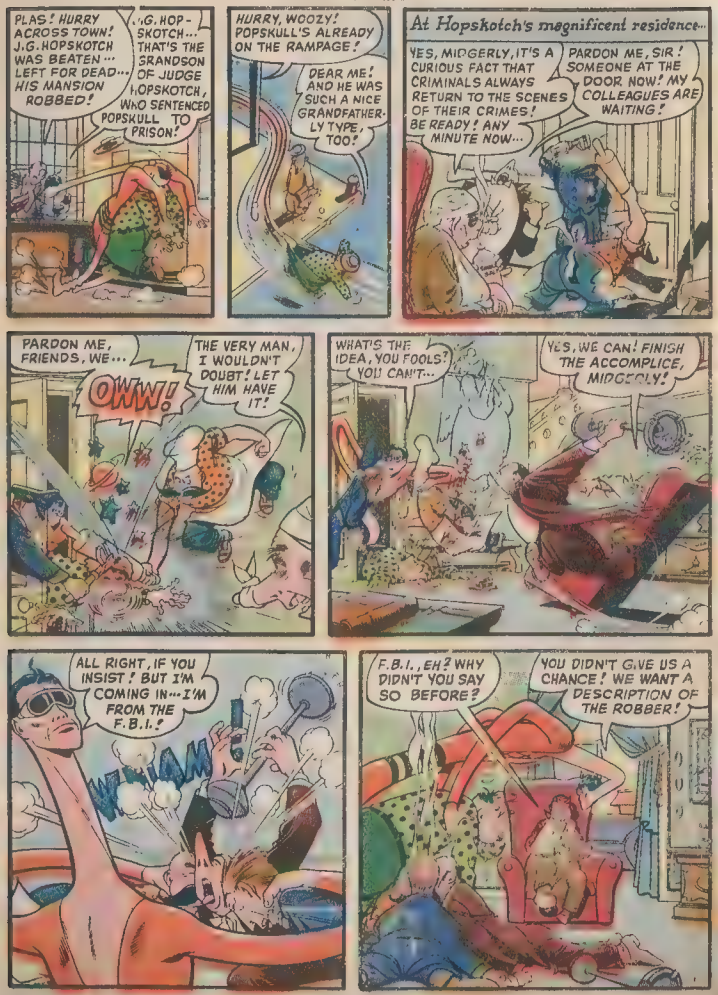

HA! THAT CAN'T HAPPEN BEFORE 1 SQUARE THINGS! MEANWHILE··· GOOD-DAY TO YOU, YOUNGSTERS!
WARDEN! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM···KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHEW!

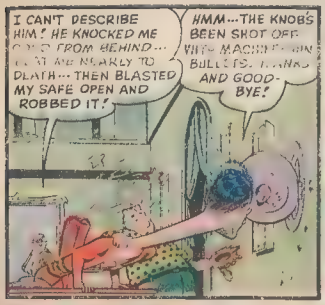

HE SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED, PLAS!
WE MUST FIND HIM! YOU GO THAT WAY, WOOZY, AND I'LL GO THIS!
STATE PEN
HELP KEE OUR CITY CLEAN

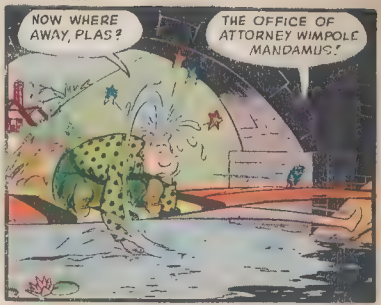

THE CARELESS FOOLS! THEY DIDN'T SEE ME IN HERE! MY OLD FRIEND DAVY CROCKETT WOULD HAVE SPOTTED ME AT ONCE!

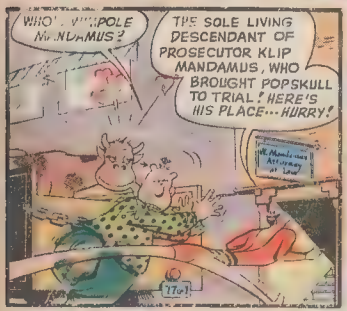
TAXI, SIR?
AH, ONE OF THOSE NEW-FANGLED HORSELESS CARRIAGES THEY TOLD ME ABOUT IN PRISON! TAKE ME ACROSS TOWN, DRIVER!

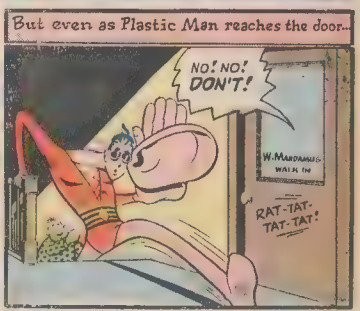

Meeting again after a fruitless search···
FAILURE, PLAS! HE VANISHED LIKE A GHOST!
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE WAS ALL THE TIME··· CONSIDERING HE'S MORE THAN A CENTURY OLD! LET'S REPORT TO THE CHIEF!
BUS STOP
F.B.I.

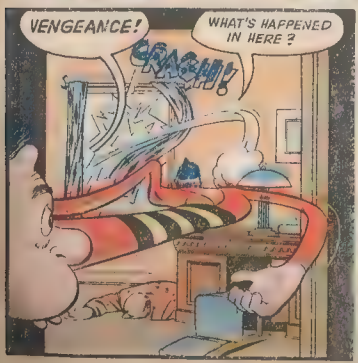

PLAS! HURRY ACROSS TOWN! J.G. HOPSKOTCH WAS BEATEN ... LEFT FOR DEAD ... HIS MANSION ROBBED!
J.G. HOPSKOTCH ... THAT'S THE GRANDSON OF JUDGE HOPSKOTCH, WHO SENTENCED POPSKULL TO PRISON!
HURRY, WOOZY! POPSKULL'S ALREADY ON THE RAMPAGE!
DEAR ME! AND HE WAS SUCH A NICE GRANDFATHERLY TYPE, TOO!
At Hopskotch's magnificent residence...
YES, MIDGERLY, IT'S A CURIOUS FACT THAT CRIMINALS ALWAYS RETURN TO THE SCENES OF THEIR CRIMES! BE READY! ANY MINUTE NOW...
PARDON ME, SIR! SOMEONE AT THE DOOR NOW! MY COLLEAGUES ARE WAITING!
PARDON ME, FRIENDS, WE...
OWW!
THE VERY MAN, I WOULDN'T DOUBT! LET HIM HAVE IT!
WHAT'S THE IDEA, YOU FOOLS? YOU CAN'T...
YES, WE CAN! FINISH THE ACCOMPLICE, MIDGERLY!
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU INSIST! BUT I'M COMING IN... I'M FROM THE F.B.I.!
WHAM
F.B.I., EH? WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO BEFORE?
YOU DIDN'T GIVE US A CHANCE! WE WANT A DESCRIPTION OF THE ROBBER!

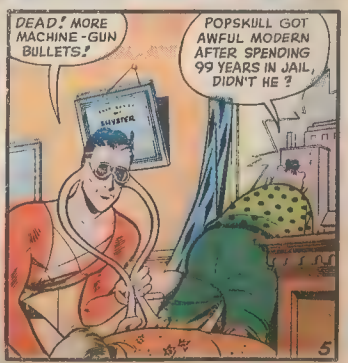

I CAN'T DESCRIBE HIM! HE KNOCKED ME OUT FROM BEHIND... CUT ME NEARLY TO DEATH... THEN BLASTED MY SAFE OPEN AND ROBBED IT!
HMM... THE KNOBS BEEN SHOT OFF WITH MACHINE-GUN BULLETS. THANKS AND GOOD-BYE!

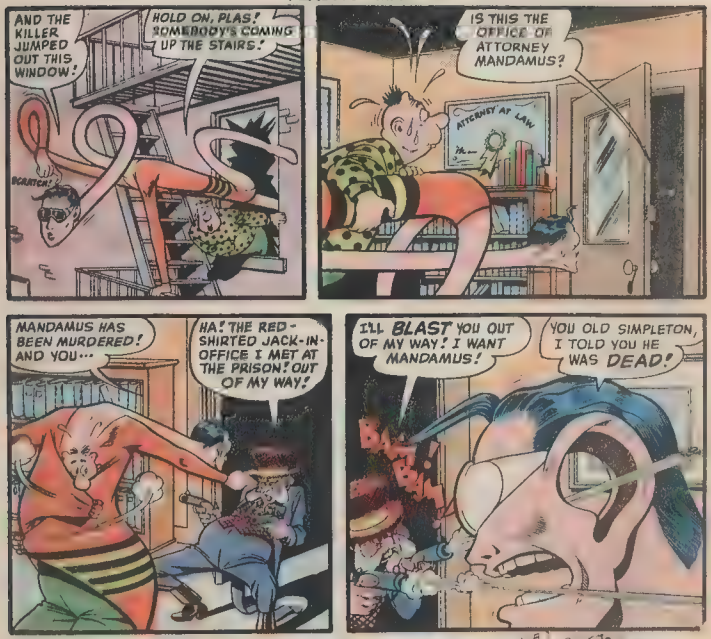

NOW WHERE AWAY, PLAS?
THE OFFICE OF ATTORNEY WIMPOLE MANDAMUS!

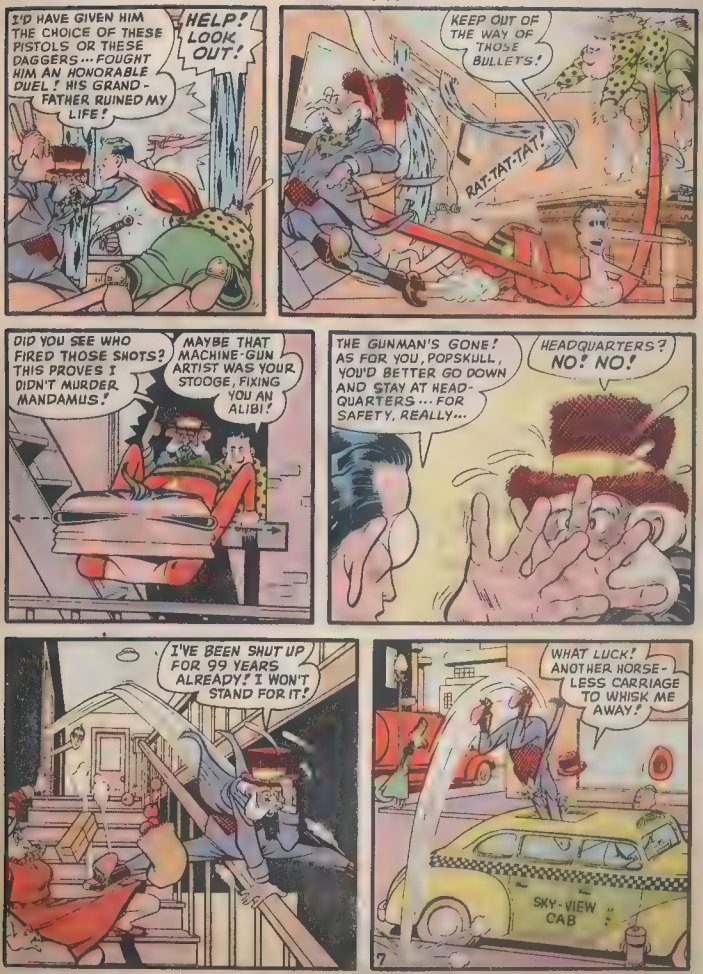

WHO'... WIMPOLE MANDAMUS?
THE SOLE LIVING DESCENDANT OF PROSECUTOR KLIP MANDAMUS, WHO BROUGHT POPSKULL TO TRIAL! HERE'S HIS PLACE... HURRY!
Mandamus Attorney at Law

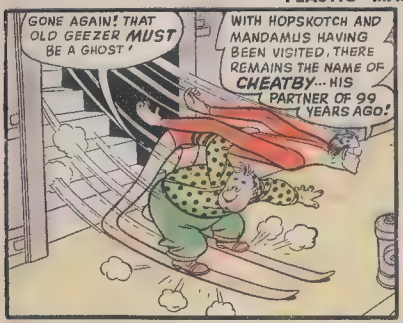

But even as Plastic Man reaches the door...
NO! NO! DON'T!
W. MANDAMUS WAIT IN
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

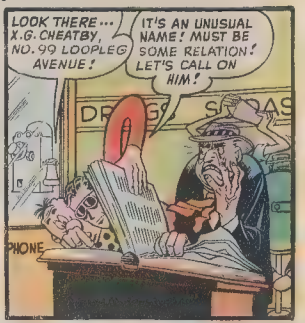

VENGEANCE!
WHAT'S HAPPENED IN HERE?
CRASH!

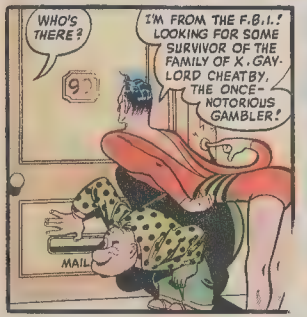

DEAD! MORE MACHINE-GUN BULLETS!
POPSKULL GOT AWFUL MODERN AFTER SPENDING 99 YEARS IN JAIL, DIDN'T HE?
SKELETON

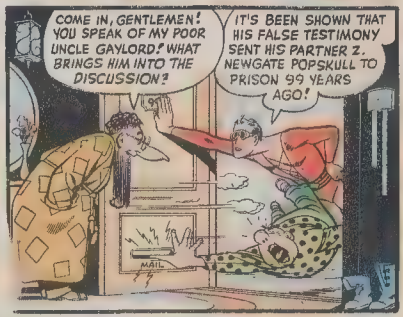

AND THE KILLER JUMPED OUT THIS WINDOW!
HOLD ON, PLAS! SOMEBODY'S COMING UP THE STAIRS!
SCRATCH!
IS THIS THE OFFICE OF ATTORNEY MANDAMUS?
ATTORNEY AT LAW
MANDAMUS HAS BEEN MURDERED! AND YOU...
HA! THE RED-SHIRTED JACK-IN-OFFICE I MET AT THE PRISON! OUT OF MY WAY!
I'LL BLAST YOU OUT OF MY WAY! I WANT MANDAMUS!
YOU OLD SIMPLETON, I TOLD YOU HE WAS DEAD!
DEAD? WHY, SO HE IS, BY THUNDER!
SURE! AND YOU KILLED HIM!
WON'T SAY THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM! BUT NOT LIKE THAT, YOU YOUNG YAP!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NOT LIKE THAT?
6

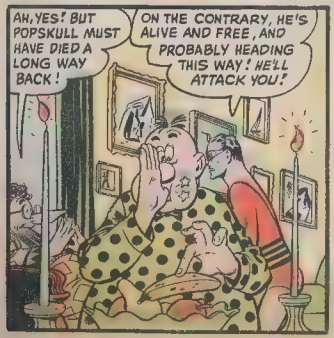

I'D HAVE GIVEN HIM THE CHOICE OF THESE PISTOLS OR THESE DAGGERS... FOUGHT HIM AN HONORABLE DUEL! HIS GRAND-FATHER RUINED MY LIFE!
HELP! LOOK OUT!
KEEP OUT OF THE WAY OF THOSE BULLETS!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
DID YOU SEE WHO FIRED THOSE SHOTS? THIS PROVES I DIDN'T MURDER MANDAMUS!
MAYBE THAT MACHINE-GUN ARTIST WAS YOUR STOOGE, FIXING YOU AN ALIBI!
THE GUNMAN'S GONE! AS FOR YOU, POPSKULL, YOU'D BETTER GO DOWN AND STAY AT HEAD-QUARTERS... FOR SAFETY, REALLY...
HEADQUARTERS? NO! NO!
I'VE BEEN SHUT UP FOR 99 YEARS ALREADY! I WON'T STAND FOR IT!
WHAT LUCK! ANOTHER HORSE-LESS CARRIAGE TO WHISK ME AWAY!
SKY-VIEW CAB
7

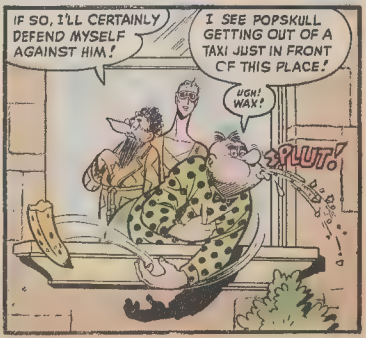

GONE AGAIN! THAT OLD GEEZER MUST BE A GHOST!
WITH HOPSKOTCH AND MANDAMUS HAVING BEEN VISITED, THERE REMAINS THE NAME OF CHEATBY... HIS PARTNER OF 99 YEARS AGO!


LOOK THERE... X.G. CHEATBY, NO. 99 LOOPLEG AVENUE!
IT'S AN UNUSUAL NAME! MUST BE SOME RELATION! LET'S CALL ON HIM!
PHONE

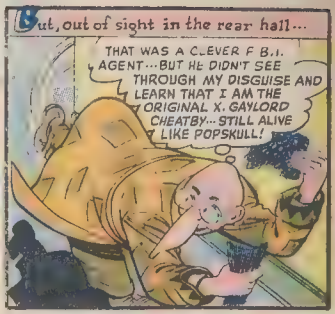

WHO'S THERE?
I'M FROM THE F.B.I.! LOOKING FOR SOME SURVIVOR OF THE FAMILY OF X. GAYLORD CHEATBY, THE ONCE-NOTORIOUS GAMBLER!
99
MAIL

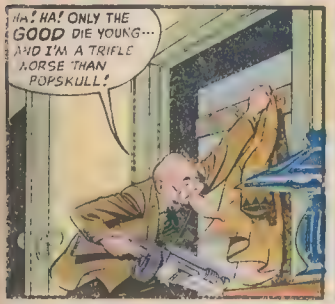

COME IN, GENTLEMEN! YOU SPEAK OF MY POOR UNCLE GAYLORD! WHAT BRINGS HIM INTO THE DISCUSSION?
IT'S BEEN SHOWN THAT HIS FALSE TESTIMONY SENT HIS PARTNER Z. NEWGATE POPSKULL TO PRISON 99 YEARS AGO!
MAIL

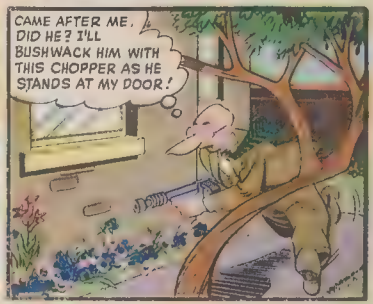

AH, YES! BUT POPSKULL MUST HAVE DIED A LONG WAY BACK!
ON THE CONTRARY, HE'S ALIVE AND FREE, AND PROBABLY HEADING THIS WAY! HE'LL ATTACK YOU!

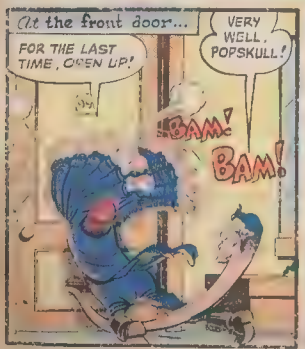

IF SO, I'LL CERTAINLY DEFEND MYSELF AGAINST HIM!
I SEE POPSKULL GETTING OUT OF A TAXI JUST IN FRONT OF THIS PLACE!
UGH! WAX!
PLUT!

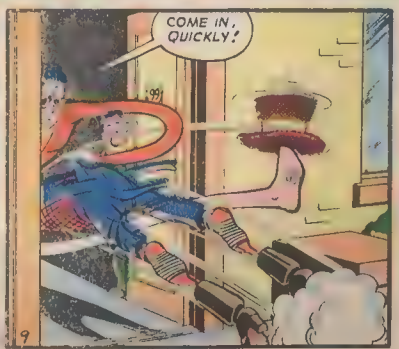
OPEN UP IN THERE! I KNOW YOU'RE AT HOME!
DON'T LET HIM IN, WOODY! CHEATBY, IF I WERE YOU I'D CHEAT, BUT THE EASY WAY AND LET US HANDLE POPSKULL!
BAP!
RAP!
RAP!
RAP!

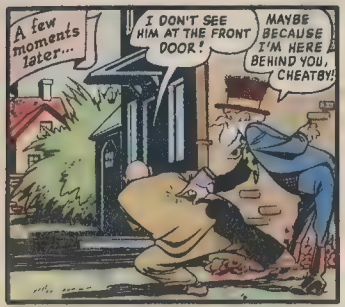

But, out of sight in the rear hall...
THAT WAS A CLEVER F.B.I. AGENT... BUT HE DIDN'T SEE THROUGH MY DISGUISE AND LEARN THAT I AM THE ORIGINAL X. GAYLORD CHEATBY... STILL ALIVE AND LIKE POPSKULL!

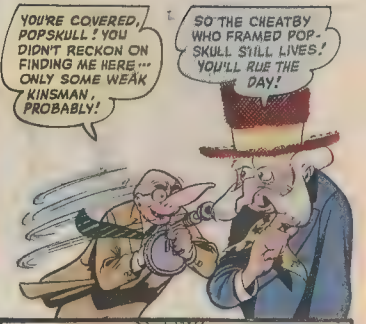

HA! HA! ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG... AND I'M A TRIFLE HORSE THAN POPSKULL!

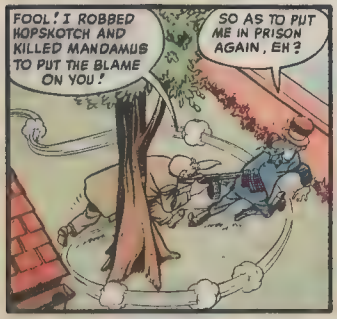

CAME AFTER ME, DID HE? I'LL BUSHWACK HIM WITH THIS CHOPPER AS HE STANDS AT MY DOOR!

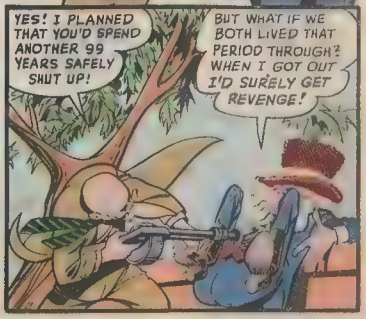

At the front door...
FOR THE LAST TIME, OPEN UP!
VERY WELL, POPSKULL!
BAM!
BAM!


COME IN, QUICKLY!

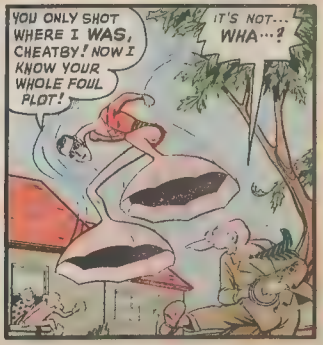

A few moments later...
I DON'T SEE HIM AT THE FRONT DOOR!
MAYBE BECAUSE I'M HERE BEHIND YOU, CHEATBY!

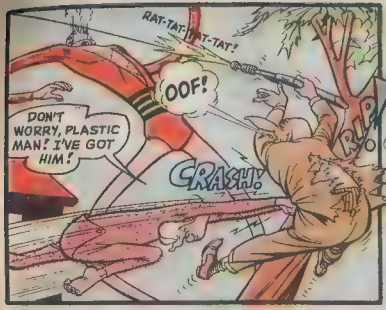

YOU'RE COVERED, POPSKULL! YOU DIDN'T RECKON ON FINDING ME HERE... ONLY SOME WEAK KINSMAN, PROBABLY!
SO THE CHEATBY WHO FRAMED POP-SKULL STILL LIVES! YOU'LL RUE THE DAY!

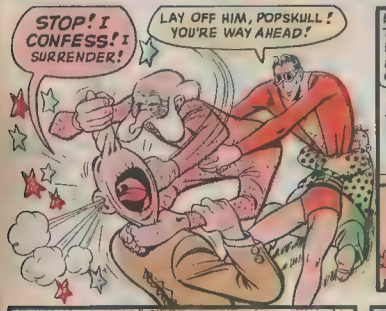

FOOL! I ROBBED HOPSKOTCH AND KILLED MANDAMUS TO PUT THE BLAME ON YOU!
SO AS TO PUT ME IN PRISON AGAIN, EH?

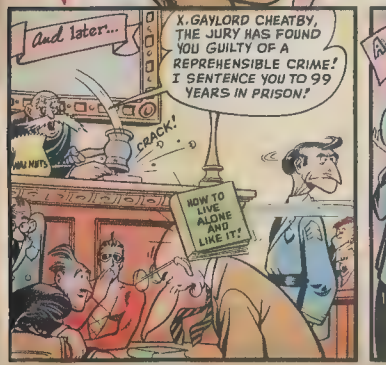

YES! I PLANNED THAT YOU'D SPEND ANOTHER 99 YEARS SAFELY SHUT UP!
BUT WHAT IF WE BOTH LIVED THAT PERIOD THROUGH? WHEN I GOT OUT I'D SURELY GET REVENGE!

I'LL FIX THAT! I'LL KILL YOU AND CALL IT SELF-DEFENSE!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
10


YOU ONLY SHOT WHERE I WAS, CHEATBY! NOW I KNOW YOUR WHOLE FOUL PLOT!
IT'S NOT... WHA...?

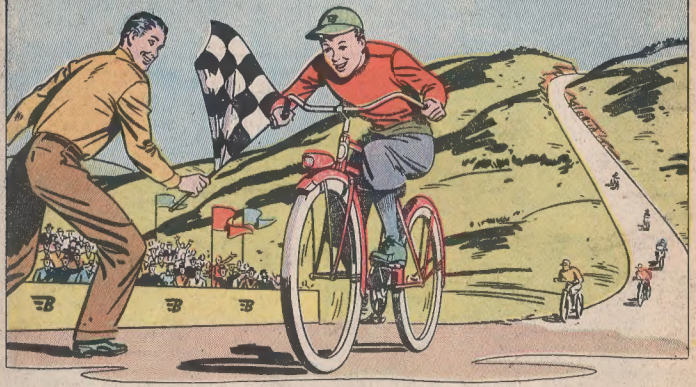

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
OOF!
DON'T WORRY, PLASTIC MAN! I'VE GOT HIM!
CRAK!!!
FOR 99 YEARS I'VE WAITED TO DO THIS!
GOOD THING YOU DIDN'T WAIT THE FULL HUNDRED! CHEATBY MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STAND IT!


STOP! I CONFESS! I SURRENDER!
LAY OFF HIM, POPSKULL! YOU'RE WAY AHEAD!
LOOK AT WHAT THAT SCOUNDREL DID! SHOT HOLES IN MY SUIT··· AS GOOD AS NEW, TOO!
I'LL TAKE YOU SHOPPING TOMORROW! MAYBE YOU'LL LIKE THE NEW STYLES!

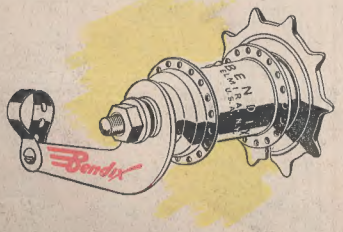

And later...
X-GAYLORD CHEATBY, THE JURY HAS FOUND YOU GUILTY OF A REPREHENSIBLE CRIME! I SENTENCE YOU TO 99 YEARS IN PRISON!
CRACK!
HOW TO LIVE ALONE AND LIKE IT!
And still later...
CURSE YOU, POPSKULL! MY 99 YEARS WILL BE UP EVENTUALLY... THEN LOOK OUT!
WE SHOULD LIVE SO LONG, EH, POPSKULL? HA, HA, HA!

Bendix

Coaster Brake Wins Again!



Built and tested in the hills of New York State!



That's right! Bendix* Coaster Brakes are tested in the hills around our factory—and you should see how high and how steep they are! One test hill is over a mile long, and by the time we get to the bottom our bikes are really flying—though always under perfect control! On the curves, too, Bendix Coaster Brakes work like magic—slow us down until we're safely around, then let us pick up full speed again in a jiffy! Actual comparisons prove that Bendix coasts farther and faster! Ask your bicycle dealer to show you a Bendix Coaster Brake with all its new features, and always make sure any new bike you get has a Bendix Coaster Brake.

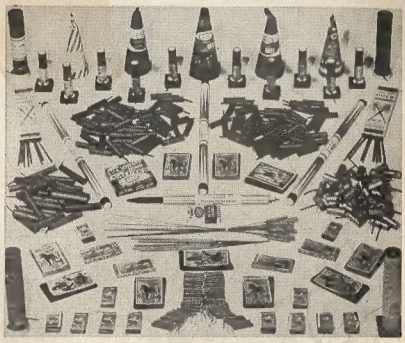
*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of Bendix AVIATION CORPORATION ELMIRA, NEW YORK

FIREWORKS

RICH BROS.' ALL-AMERICAN ASSORTMENT

The largest selection ever offered at this price! Contains: 24 packages (over 550 pieces) of firecrackers, including 6 packages of the famous Zebra brand; 36 electro-cannon salutes (bulldogs); comet; whistling bomb; two-shot repeaters; roman candles; musical fountain; red, white and blue cone; fountains; fireworks cones; sparklers; flower pot; aerial bombs; snakes; 150 2" and 3" salutes; and 12 special imported sky rockets. FREE PUNK.



ACTUAL RETAIL VALUE $12.05

for only **4.95**

LAWN DISPLAY "NO NOISE" ASSORTMENT

One of the best lawn display assortments ever assembled by anyone! Loads of exciting, colorful fireworks to give you a brilliant, but noiseless, Fourth of July evening! Contains: 64 sparklers; eight 12- and 8-ball roman candles; large pinwheels; red and green fire cones; vesuvius fountains; golden jewel; silver cascade; oriental and radiant fountains; flower pots; 6 giant parade sparklers; silver wheels; sky rockets; comets; handle lawn fountains; snakes; torches; red, white and blue cones; cosmic fountains; pyrolon and cascade base display pieces; FREE PUNK.

ACTUAL RETAIL VALUE $12.15

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Send for Free Catalog of Other Assortments and Family Lawn Displays

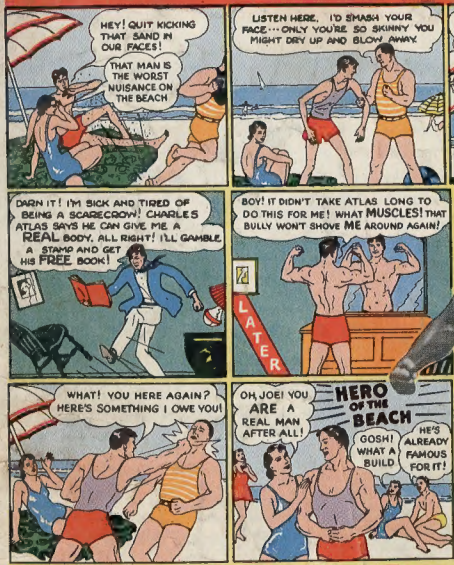
Also Send for Free Cap and Pistol Circular!

Orders Shipped Ry. Express Only. None sent C. O. D. Enclose M. O. or Check. Name Nearest Express Office.

RICH BROS.' FIREWORKS CO.

DEPT. 40 BOX 514 SIOUX FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA

HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME


HEY! QUIT KICKING THAT SAND IN OUR FACES!
THAT MAN IS THE WORST NUISANCE ON THE BEACH
LISTEN HERE, I'D SMASH YOUR FACE··· ONLY YOU'RE SO SKINNY YOU MIGHT DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY
THE BIG BULLY! I'LL GET EVEN SOME DAY
OH DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, LITTLE BOY!
DARN IT! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING A SCARECROW! CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN GIVE ME A REAL BODY, ALL RIGHT! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK!
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE ATLAS LONG TO DO THIS FOR ME! WHAT MUSCLES! THAT BULLY WON'T SHOVE ME AROUND AGAIN!
LATER
WHAT! YOU HERE AGAIN? HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!
OH JOE! YOU ARE A REAL MAN AFTER ALL!
HERO OF THE BEACH
GOSH! WHAT A BUILD
HE'S ALREADY FAMOUS FOR IT!

Charles Atlas
— actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "*Dynamic Tension*." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

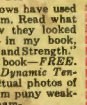
"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "*Dynamic Tension*" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say — see how they looked before and after — in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—*FREE*. It tells all about "*Dynamic Tension*," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 330U, 115 East 23rd St., New York10, N.Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 330 U,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

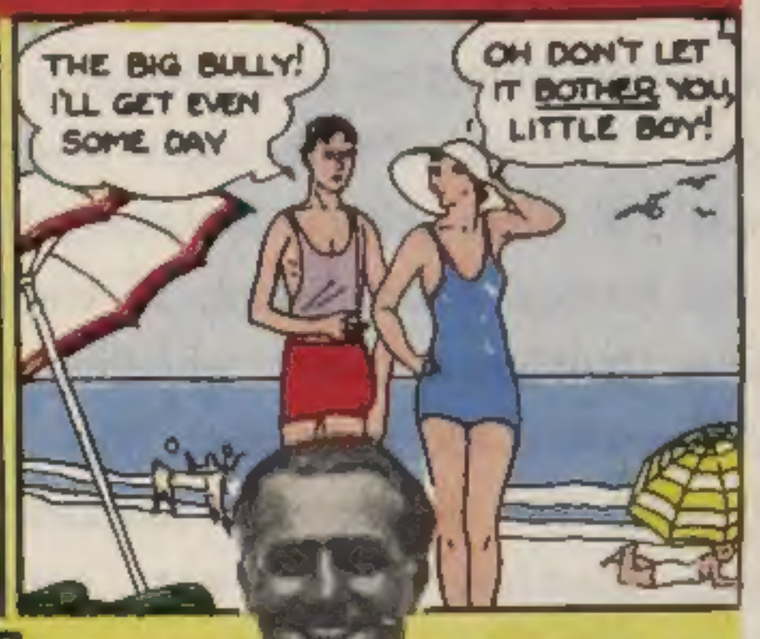
I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me — give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

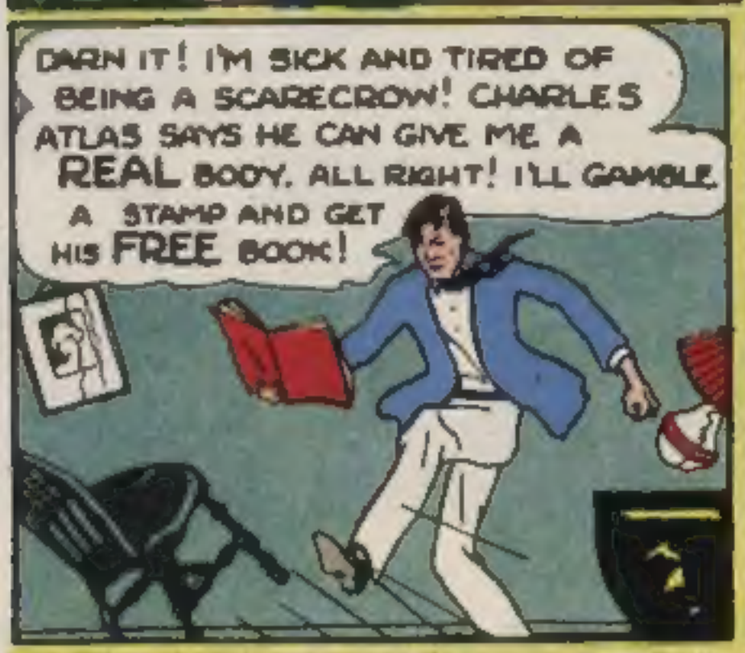
Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone No. (if any).....State.....

HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME

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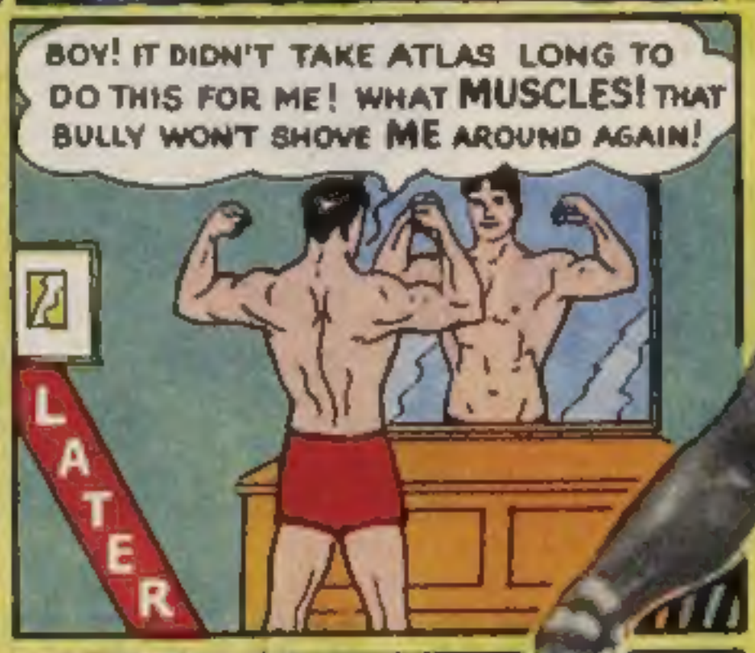

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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